BARIUM MESSENGER

PUBLISHED BY THE PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME, FOR THE INFORMATION OF ITS FRIENDS

VOL. II. BARIUM SPRINGS, N. C., JUNE, 1925 No. 8

HELP! Terrible Condition of Affairs In Our Old North State! 360 Children Starving To Death! Have Had Nothing To Eat or Wear Since April 15 HELP!

These are not foreigners, but our own native born white children and extra fine children too.

Suppose you should find headlines like that staring at you from the paper some day, you would hardly believe it would you? It would be as hard to realize as that a terrible mine explosion had taken place right here near the cent e of our state and snuffed out the lives of three score people.

Well you know if it wasn't for the banks and our friends who sell us our necesities on credit this place you call Barium Springs Orphanage would be in just the condition indicated by that headline. Here it is June the fiirst and only enough money has been contributed since April the first to pay the expenses fifteen days. Were it not for the credit extended us by the people we deal with, we would have not had a thing to eat since April 15th nor any clothes nor anything.

Now for fear you may just yawn and say "Oh well it is just that way every year" we want to dig up a little of last years history. At this date last year we had received more than double the amount taken in this year, and last year was if anything worse from a business standpoint than this.

We started this church year in better shape than any year recently but if money quits coming in, in a very short time we will be in a worse shape than ever.

Just how much imagination does it take to make the headlines of this article seem real. Use that much and then obey that impulse.

June is the month that vacations generly start, schools close and some churches almost. Everyone is more or less off the regular routine of the rest of the year.

Now, before you close up shop or put things on the summer schedule get your obligations toward this great part of the churches work attended to. There is one thing that never takes a vacation and that is our dining room. Three times a day, every day, there is an unbelievable acreage of hungry stomachs to be satisfied.

Our summers are also a time of readjustments, of some going back to their reestablished homes, and accepting others to take their places. And every one of these changes costs something in money. With an empty treasury the temptation is to take the easier (and cheaper) course and avoid incurring this extra expense.

Bear this in mind and help us make this place what it is intended to be; a place first and last for the relieving of distress, and giving a chance to as many otherwise helpless young people as possible.

Presbytery	May Receipts	Per Mem.	Running Behind	Amt.behind per mem. this date last year
Wilmington	$360.20	7 3-4c	15 3-4	19 1-2
Concord	354.74	3 1-2	20 1-4	20 1-2
Winston-Salam	65.07	2	21 1-2	21
Mecklenburg	373.09	2 1-2	22	15
Albemarle	80.91	2 1-4	22 1-4	16 1-2
Granville	58.90	1 1-4	22 1-4	14
Kings Mountain	72.80	1 1-4	22 1-2	12
Orange	120.66	1 1-4	22 3-4	18 1-2
Fayetteville	131.95	1	23	19 1-2
Synod	$1618.33	2.3c	21.7	17 1-4

Forty Years Ago

Nobody swatted the fly, believing the pest to be a necessary scavenger.

Nobody had appendicitis, but lots of folks died of cramp colic.

Nobody knew about radio, and consequently never worried by statics.

Nobody wore a wrist watch, but were content with celluloid cuffs.

There were no water bills, but we got our typhoid germs from open wells.

Nobody had to buy gasoline, but every young sport owed a livery bill.

Nobody owned an automobile, and installments on flivvers never pestered the life out of folks.

Farmers came to town on Saturday for their mail, now they have to think up some other excuse.

Young men learned trades at $5 a week, while at present they jazz around and expect men's wages.

Women did not vote; neither did they smoke cigarettes.

Nobody believed they sprung from monkeys or if they did, were ashamed to own it.—Monroe Enquirer.

Merit Roll

Special First—Jessie Hodge, Edna Marlow, Esther Townsend, Bobbie Wimberly, G. C. Hand, Clara Vann.

First Grade—Newton Brown, Ernest Clark, Leone East, Edward Flowers, Eston Lackey, Nellie Whitlow, Greke York.

Second Grade—Pauline Helms, Eula Anthony, Sadie Harris, Wilson Lowrance, Leonard Forte, Catherine Norman, Margaret Pittman.

Third Grade—John Brock, Lucille Beck, Virginia Edwards, Jennie May Ayers, Gladys Duke, Ruth Miller, Frances Miller, Lois Motte.

Fourth Grade—Carr Bradley, Tiny Kirby, Ruth Morrow, Eula Lee Walton.

Fifth Grade—Chas. Forte, Ralph Hunt, Ben Forte, Sam Bernardo, Ned MacKay, Paul Pittman, Lee West, Lorena Clark, Joe Johnston, John Wade Coltrane, Earl Kerley.

Sixth Grade—Matoaka Torrence, Thelma Godwin, Fannie Whitlow, Elizabeth Cable, Elsie Westall, Nellie Marks, Esther Archer, Clyde Johnston.

Seventh Grade—Thomas Bobbitt, Mary Marks.

Special Elementary—Bessie Vann, Lydia Donaldson, Reid Brown, Troy Coates, Ada Woodward.

Ninth Grade—Walter Fraley, Walter Beattie.

(Through mistake the name of Robert Johnston has been omitted from the merit roll for the last three months.)

Tenth Grade — Robert Estridge, Robert Johnston, Thad. Brock.

Eleventh Grade—Vanilla Bolden.

Chautauqua

The seven day Redpath Chautauqua have just finished their performance in Statesville, and as usual they threw open the doors wide to Barium Springs. We believe more of our family attended then ever before, and this being one of the best programs ever, we all had more pleasure from it than ever before. Some few were present at every performance, of course not the same ones every time, but the numbers seen by the largest crowds were: the Magician on Wednesday 150 small ones attending. At least 200 saw Adam and Eva. Over 100 saw the Mannikins, between forty and fifty saw Robin Hood, and 150 heard the band at its two performances.

We greatly appreciate the generosity of the Chautauqua management and the local men who arranged this so that our children were permitted to enjoy these splendid entertainments.

We also wish to thank the numbers who helped in the transportation of that large and lively cargo to and from town. Espesially do we thank those responsible for the Vance Hotel Buss for its very timely aid on several occasions.

Miscellaneous Gifts

Anne B. Payne, N. Y. C. 10.00
Magnolia, H. G. Carr, 1 ham
Sevier W's. Aux. 1 quilt
Hickory, Sr. Philathea class 1st church dish towels & table napkins
Matthews Providence Aux., 1 quilt
Greensboro, Mrs. Pearl McPherson, typewriter supplies

CLASS OF '25 BARIUM SPRINGS HIGH SCHOOL

Last months front page was devoted to the Annual staff, in like manner we are decorating this space this month with the graduating class.

This is a small and very select class so we will add a word about each.

Beginning at the top, we have Bertha Pritchard and Robert Beattie. Bertha is from Chadbourn, N C. and is going to relieve the shortage of good stenographers. She has been first assistant to Miss Marshal, our regular stenographer.

BERTHA RAE PRITCHARD

Grier Kerr from Harmony, left all his harmony when he came to us. After a tumultuous career at football winding up as captain and as deep center field on the Jenny Gilmer Quartett; he is also headed for Davidson. He and Robert Beattie above have worked out a new system of signals they intend to try on the Davidson football team. That is to give all the signals in Latin, and not allow any talking by the team except in that language.

WILLIAM GREER KERR

Robert Beattie is class president, and hails from Charlotte. He plans to take in Davidson during the next four years and is going to be one that we will always be proud of.

ROBERT ALEXANDER BEATTIE

The next is Margaret Jones, who is going to cause a stampede of accidents when it becomes known that she is going to take training as a nurse. In fact several have commenced to practice on the best way to slap a telephone post with a Ford, and as soon as she selects the lucky hospital things are going to happen. Margaret is one fine girl and the only trouble about her being a nurse is that her patients wont want to get well.

MARGARET LOUISE JONES

And Jack Harris from Concord, also heading for Davidson—he may room with Grier Kerr if they can get along. One coming from Harmony, and the other from Concord, they might live together in Amity or Unity but we dont know how about Davidson. Jack can do whatever he wants to do and he generally wants to.

JACK BOST HARRIS

Next is Eloise Taylor, Eloise came from Monroe and is going to put that town back on the map again after graduation. Eloise can do so many things well that it is hard to single out her specialty, unless it is making friends.

ELOISE DIROM TAYLOR

Next is Janie McPhail, Janie and her spit curl both came from Mt. Olive, and she is little but she is good, whether with tennis racquet, basketball, or shorthand she slings a mean curve.

She is going to make somebody a a good stenographer, even if she has to change the office all around. We are betting on her from the start.

JANIE McPHAIL

Then Armigene Roderick, from Durham is headed for Flora McDonald. Armigene has gone around to so many church gatherings and made speeches that we dont know who will take her place. We hope Flora McDonald will send her here often to tell us about that school. She will be missed from the sewing room too for she is Miss Clarkes right hand and part of her arm.

ARMIGENE RODERICK

(Continued to Page Four)

Honor Roll for May

First Grade—Garnet Bradley, Chas Kline, Irene Shannon.

Second Grade—Margaret Brooks, Mary Cable, Aubrey Clark, Harry East, Lillie Jackins, Mabel Kline, Dorothy Thomas.

Third Grade— Mildred Thomas, Nancy Cable.

Fifth Grade—William Perry, Joe Lee.

Sixth Grade—Abbie Roper, Kathrine Kerley Rachel Dowless, Edna Jackins, Annie Hare, Edna McMillan, Julian West.

Seventh Grade—John Hunt.

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PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME

J. B. JOHNSTON, - Editor

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HIGH SCHOOL

T. L. O'Kelly, Principal; Miss Bell Smith
Mrs. R. L. Johnson Miss Annie Foster

Grades

Mrs. John Q. Holton; Principal, Seventh
Miss V. J. Templeton; Sixth Miss Emily Holton., Fifth
Mrs. R. L. Johnson Fourth A Mrs. A. Y. Ketchie Special
Mrs. Emma Hostetler, Fourth B Miss Fannie Foust Third
Miss Maude Hostetler, First Miss Kate McGoogan, Second
Mrs Lelia D. Simpson Kindergarten
Miss Mildred Mosely, Primary Teacher
Miss Ursula Murphy, Domestic Science
Miss Kate M. Compton. Music

Another Good Turn

There are friends sometimes that will do you a good turn and then leave you alone, and then there are others who just keep on doing things for you until every time their names are mentioned you just have a pleasant thrill. Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Stowe of Belmont belong to this latter class.

Of course everybody on the North end of the campus know all about them on account of the Baby Cottage, this being their gift to the Home. Now that seems like one whale of a gift and it is the most popular place on the whole campus.

It might be thought, however, that the knowledge of this name might not have penetrated as far South as Jennie Gilmer Cottage, but it has and in a most delightful manner.

During the past year and a half since the big boys have been living in this cottage there has been broadcasted hints by th score that thei living room was not furnished. The original old Victrola had been salvaged from third floor Rumple, it is true and a big rug also rounded up helped a little to make this room look like somebody lived there, but just some old plain dining room chairs was all that could be found for sitting in.

Now of all those showers of hints those reaching Mrs. Stowe took, and just a short time ago she presented for furniture for this room a check for $250, which she had interested the Auxiliaries in Kings Mtn. Presbyte ry in giving.

Then we took that $250 and did a piece of trading and as a result there is now in this same living room enough real chairs and settees to comfortably seat every boy in the house, and on Sunday morning when the big Bible class meets, it is only necessary to bring in enough chairs for the visitors.

Say, sometime just take a look in and see if we are not fixed up, that money did certainly stretch over a lot of furniture, and it just made the whole South end of the compus feel dressed up. Even some of the boys in Lees washed up and brushed their hair without being reminded of it, getting ready for the day when tney can sit around in Jenny Gilmer's sitting room.

Ask anybody around here if they know who the Stowes are and they will tell you that they are members of Santa Clause family that don't confine their activities to just one day in the year.

And another thing when the boys found out that the women of Kings Mountain Presbytery did this thing they were not a bit suprised for a many of the Jenny Gilmer boys now were Alexander boys a few years ago and they remember quite well, the good offices of these women toward that cottage.

Little Joe's Church

Our church services under the splendid guidance of our pastor Rev. W. C. Brown continue to grow in popularity. The congregations continue to grow and the wonder is how our little church holds the number.

Mrs. Wakefield whose husband was the first pastor of this church stated that it was comfortably filled in his day when the number of children was about half the present number.

As it is now we have to send everything from seven years down back to their cottages from Sunday school, and then watch with a careful eye to see that every grown up is sitting close up to his or her neighbor and that every child is sitting sideways so that everybody can get in. Sometimes we know if every child on the long middle benches would suddenly turn with their backs to the bench it would push the ends out.

We have deen thinking of doubling up by letting all the larger folks hold the small ones on their laps.

Of course during the two summer months the congregation will be lessened somewhat on account of the number that will be away on vacation, but look out next fall.

Steps are being taken to either remodel and enlarge Little Joes church or build an additional building, and we hope this will be done soon.

Mrs. John Wakefield

We were most delighted to have as our guest for a week Mrs. John Wakefield, the widow of Rev. John Wakefield the superintendent of the Orphans Home from 1908 to 1910.

Mr. Wakefield died very suddenly after two years service as the head of the Institution and this was Mrs. Wakefield's first visit since.

We hope that we can have a repetition of this visit at least every year, and if Mrs. Wakefield gets anything like the pleasure from being here that we do in having her we know she will come.

Three men, an Irishman, a Swede, and a Hebrew, were brought to court. The Hebrew was arrested for stealing a cow, the Swede for stealing a horse, and the Irishman for stealing a wagon.

"Well,' said the judge, turning to the Hebrew, "where did you get the cow?"

"I have had it every sence it was a calf," was the reply.

"Where did you get the horse?" he asked the Swede.

"I've had it since it was a colt," was the reply of the Swede.

"And Patrick, where did you get the wagon?" asked the judge of th thief.

"O, your Honor, I've had it since it was a wheelbarrow."

My Prayer

I pray not Lord, for wisdom rare,
Or fame that would my praises bear
On headlines 'cross the land.
But when Thy little ones appear,
Help me that I Thy call may hear
And lend a helping hand.

I would not seek a prestige where
Thy little ones may never share,
Nor ask for brillancy;
But when I hear their needy sob
May my heart's pulses ever throb
With tender sympathy.

I would not ask a rich divide
Of this world's goods. I would not
Chide at pinching poverty.
For this I know, my Master had
No place on earth to lay His head,
What matters wealth to me

But this I pray, that when I find
A heart where gladness never shined,
And where some life is sad,
And where no song-birds sing, no flowers
Blooming, bring them happy hours,
That I may make them glad.

So many hearts there be where sorrow
Weighs so heavy, they can't borrow
From their neighbors cheer.
Lord, that I might treat such kindly,
See their errors rather blindly
And help to dry their tear.

Let me lend a little sunshine
Where some heart has less than mine,
To some lone soul bereft.
This strange feature of our gladness,
The more we give, dispelling sadness,
The more we will have left.

(W. L. Hood, Derita N. C.)

Good housekeeping at home and at work.

The condition of our living quarters is something we like to brag about and the rivalry in the race for the Big Broom is keen. We are all glad to show visitors through the cottages because we know we will always find them in apple pie order.

But Now how abou the places where we work, the print shop, the dairy, the laundry, kitchen, sewing room, and even the boiler house. Now it has occured to us that possibly we don't think as much about neatness and keeping things ship shape where we work as where we live.

It might be a good idea to have another banner for the best kept department. It would be a pretty hard job keeping it away from the dairy, for those boys do keep a clean neat place for their work. They do say that the cows get their faces washed and teeth cleaned before every meal, we dont know abou. that but we do know that the dairy is one of the very cleanest places on the whole reservations.

Then there is the old Boiler house that used to be so black and dirty that a fellow would just naturally have to rub soot on his fade before he could get in comfortably. Now with the concrete floor to the coal dump and the side walls to keep cinders and dirt from getting into the coal. it is getting to be such a fine place that Uncle Monroe just got stylish and upped and married.

And Robert Beattie has been seen with a clean pair of overalls on for a fact. And it is really possible that the boiler house might win the flag sometime.

Just for fun we are going to have our visitors to tell us which department they think should have the banner if we were giving one.

And speaking of visitors makes us think of Commencement, which comes this year on June 21st, 22nd, and 23rd.

He: "Why is a fowl the most profitable animal?"

She: "I don't know, why?"

He: "Because every time they eat a grain they give a peck."

Almost Paid For—

"I just paid the doctor another ten on his bill."

"Oh, goody! two more payments and the baby's ours."—Saturday Evening Post.

The Lunatic Legacy

But while Sam was in doubt whether to remain where he was or move foreward the weather decided it for him. Then came a rain, a regular deluge and Sam began to wond r if he must build a boat and wander around awhile or what. His late experience in the tunnel made him resolve that he would confine himself strictly to places on the earth. He wanted no more under the earth or in bowels of the earth, "Terra Firma" was good enough for him, he thought as some man suggested there were adventures he could seek up 'in the air" if he wanted variety in his experience. Besides his money was getting low and how was he to make any more. A job was just at hand, the rains had done so much damage and then ever so many washouts, there was an immdediate demand for his help to repair Nature's damage. Shoulder your pick-axe and shovel and come and help us out. Sam thought such a job was much beneath his dignity, but he was too good natured to refuse and besides he had to have something to pay for his daily bread. He felt sorry for himself that he didn't have a father to whon he could turn for wherewithall to spend. Perhaps it was good for him now he had to meet single handed all such emergencies. His athletic experience had toughened him a little for this hand work, but whether bitter or sweet he never complained.

The gentleman who was boarding at the house still interested him very much. He proved to be a literary man representing a New York periodical, attracted by the world renowned reputation of Asheville as a summer resort And while he was down here he said he was going to make a close study of the mountain people. He used to rehearse at the supper table every night the fruits of works and words among them, said he was charmed with them, their integrity, there sincerety and their naivite. He used to invite Sam to attend with him some of their social functions, but Sam was too tired every night after his hard days work for social life. But all Mr. Blank said about the mountain people. Sam took to himself, for was not he a mountaineer once removed His father had been one of them and look how his father had risen to a position of honor and wealth, and for the first time in his life he realized he was proud of his father even If he hadn't left him any legacy but that curious puzzle. It occured to him that perhaps his father wouldn't be proud of him if he could see him at his present job but necessity was laid upon him in this case. The road had to be repaired and he had to have some money to get away. But before he got away there was another question he had to settle, there was a te acher wanted for a mountain school and they asked him to qualify. He was a University graduate and would he bury his talent to that style? He would be ashamed for any of his former friends to see and hear of him doing such an insnigificant job. Oh well he didn't have any purpose in life, and since they begged him so hard he consented to try it a few months.

A sneaking idea crept up in the back part of his brain any how that he ought to be willing to do a little for his own people and so like Micawber while he was waiting for the next thing to turn up, he started a school for his mountain brothers and sisters. He only thought he would endure the job for a few months and to his utmost surprise he found himself getting interested in his job. Away in the dim past, he had heard some Y. M. C. A. Secretary talk about investing your life where it would bring in the largest returns and that thought kept bobbing up in his mind now.

He was helping those mountain boys and girls wonderfully, developing them physically, socially and mentally but that was as far as he could carry the fourfold life development recommended by the Y. M. C. A. Sam went into their home, but he was in despair over the bread they made and put on the table before him. But courtesy forbids his saying anything. It made him think of a verse he read once in the "County Life Reader used in the Moonlight School of the South;

"God made man and woman makes bread.
It takes the bread that woman makes
To sustain the man that God made.
But the bread that some women make
Would not sustain any man that God ever made"

And Sam reasoned within himself, he thought with his knowledge of the sciences, to be able to improve on that situation, and do it tactfully too. And so he did. He hardly realized himself how he brought about the better situation but he did.

And now Sam has allowed five years of his life to go by and he wasn't getting anywhere at all. There under his instruction, they all seemed to have a purpose and ambition in life. What was his? Just to ferret out the puzzle legacy his father had left? He wasn't a step nearer the solution of it than he was the day his father left it to him. And he felt he hadn't settled upon any particular life-work when suddenly something occurred which waked him up and revolutionized his whole view of life and purpose of living.

Spizzerinktum

Here's a word that gets your eye,
Spizzerinktum.
Can't forget it if you'd try,
Spizzerinktum.
Do you know the reason why,
Schwab and Foch and you and I,
Have that will to do or die?
Spizzerinktum.

Hitch your wagon to a star,
Spizzerinktum.
Every time you get a jar,
Spizzerinktum.
If your hopes go under par,
Give the blues a little war,
Simply show them what you are,
Spizzerinktum

Optimism's what it is,
Spizzerinktum.
Use it often in your biz,
Spizzerinktum
It's the ginger in your fizz,
It's the grit that's in your grizz,
It's the spark that runs your Liz,
Spizzerinktum.

New Comers

No new cottages have been added this year and yet new children continue to trickle in' Just as children are placed back in their homes or go out to take work, new comers are accepted to take their places. Of course the summer time is when most of the new ones come in. Graduation and other changes take place then so that at least three fourths of the new children come in then. Also as a consequence just before summer the waiting list is the longest, and the pressure to take in more than our capacity the greatest.

Since January 1st., the following have entered: Clarence Link, Morganton; Gladys, Hazel, and Denzil Cartrett, Concord; Ruth and Lillie Bobbitt, Jonesboro; Charles Owens, Charlotte; Alice, Eloise, Lois, and Walter Mott, Wilmington; and within the next few weeks two will come in from Mecklenburg, one from Jonesboro and one from Durham.

HOME

BY EDGAR A. GUEST.

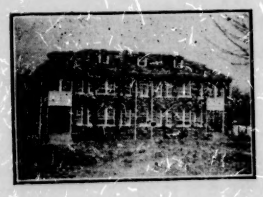
Home ain't a place that gold can buy or get
up in a minute;
Afore it's home there's got t' be a heap o' livin' in
it;
Within the wall there's got t' be some babies
born, and then
Right there ye've got t' bring 'em up t' wom-
en good, an' men;
And gradjerly, as time goes on, ye find ye
wouldn't part
With anything they ever used—they've grown
into yer hart;
The old high chairs, the playthings, too, the
the little shoes they wore
Ye hoard; an' if ye could ye'd keep the thumb-
marks on the door.

Ye've got t' weep t' make it home, ye've got
t' sit and sigh,
And watch beside a loved one's bed an' know
that Death is nigh;
An' in the stillness o' the night t' see Death's
angel come,
An' close the eye o' her that smiled, an' leave
her sweet voice dumb.
Fer these are scenes that grip the heart, an'
when yer tears are dry,
Ye find the home is dearer than it was, an
sanctified;
An' tuggin' at ye always are the pleasent mem-
ories
O' her that was an' is no more—ye can't es-
cape from these.

Ye've got t' sing an' dance fer years, ye,ve got
t' romp an' play,
An' learn t' love the things ye have by usin'
'em each day;
Even the roses 'round the porch must blossom
year by year
Afore they 'come a part o' ye suggestin' some-
one dear
Who used t' love 'em long ago, an' trained
'em jes' t' run
The way they do, so's they would get the early
mornin' sun;
Ye've got t' love each brick an' stone from cel-
lar up t' dome:
It takes a heap o' livin' in a house t' make it
home.

From the book "A Heap o' Livin'", copyright 1916. Reprinted by permission of Mr. Guest's publishers, Reilly & Lee, Chicago.

BABY COTTAGE



Well, as usual we are all working hard. We haven't much news for this time.

Ina Mills, one of our best babies who left some time ago to stay with Mrs. Hill in Statesville, came home a few days ago. We want to welcome her back.

We also have a new boy in our cottage, Walter Mott he came over a few days back. We are all glad to welcome him and hope he will like to stay with us.

His sister, Eloise came over too, as one of the workers.

A certain man on the campus (a good friend of ours,) brings us some thing good to eat every times he goes to Charlotte. He brings enough for the little babies and also the "big babies."

The babies are having a good time playing in the woods.

We took the babies to the show the other night. We know they enjoyed it as much as we did.

John is going to leave us soon. He is going to Synod as soon as Roy gets back. We all miss him and hope he will soon be back.

Lorena said she would miss John the worst because he helps her make up beds.

A lady from Statesville comes to see us often and always brings her arms full of cakes. The babies sure do enjoy them.

Eugene Shannon was delighted with a visit from his clothing people They brought him some nice new clothes and he feels like a little dressed up man.

Mrs. Purdy's brother-in-law from Verdury paid her a short visit Saturday. We were glad to have Mr. Kerr, and hope he will come again.

We had apricots for breakfast the other morning and Alice Pittman called for "hickory nuts."

Yesterday Hattie Michael told one of the girls that she ate a rool and she told her it would kill her she said she didn't care she would go to heaven anyway.

We hope to have more news next time.

—LETHA COPELAND

Roundabout Vengeance.—"Jim, that necktie you are wearing is the worst I ever saw."

"Say, dine with us to-night, will you old man?"

"Sure! But what's the connection?"

"I want you to repeat that remark before my wife."—Boston Transcript.

Echoes From The Past

The President of The Graduating Class Before He Ever Worried About his Troubles

Take a good look at this picture and then locate the gentleman among the dignified graduates. Of course he is all dressed up on the front page, but to us who see him every day, that cap and smile look familiar.

These are now our handsomest. Would you believe it?

You wouldn't believe it but these two grinning Walters will be tenth graders next year, this is the way they looked when the only reason they could see for washing behind their ears or brushing their heads was just to keep a matron satisfied, but how about it now?

Well just look 'em over any Sunday morning, or Saturday afternoon and see how they shine.

COMMENCEMENT

The Baccalaureate sermon on June 21st at 11 A.M. will be preached by Rev. J. S. Foster D. D. of Winston-Salem First Church.

Dr. Foster is a member of the Board of Regents elected at the last meeting of Synod, and we are delighted that the Senior class invited him to preach and doubly glad he accepted the invitation. He is one of the outstanding men of our church who in addition to serving the very large church at Winston-Salem, is a most valuable member of several important committees and boards.

On Monday of Commencement field day exercises will be the order of the day, from the pole vaulting and jumping pratices, it looks like some High School records will be broken, the Tennis Tournament will also take place that day.

Monday night there will be exercises by the kindergarten and primary.

Tuesday will be class day ending up that night with the commencement address by Ex-Governor Cameron Morrison with presentation of diplomas and medals.

Then on Thursday morning we will all have a cry.

The Dutiful Cow

In an out-of-the-way corner of a Boston graveyard stands a brown board showing the marks of age and neglect. It bears the inscription, "Sacred to the memory of Eben Harvey, who departed this life unexpectedly by a cow kicking him on the 15th of September, 1853. Well done, thou good and faithful servant."—Sheridan (Wyo.) Post-Enterprise.

SUPPORT FUND

W's. Aux. Glenwood	$2.00
Cramerton SS	2.30
Marven SS	6.18
Concord 1st SS	112 83
Brotherhood Bible Class Salisbury 1st	15.00
Sanford SS	17.08
W's. Aux. Asheboro	6.00
Elmira church	2.10
Graham "	44.62
Jonesboro "	1.19
Euphonia "	2.89
New Hope "	3.63
Red House "	5.00
Spray "	3.15
Charlotte 2nd	135.00
New Hope SS	10.18
Jonesboro SS	8.00
Cooleemee SS	7.25
Rutherfordton SS	5.66
W's. Aux. Westminster, Orange Pres.	12.00
Pineville SS	10.50
N. Winston SS	10.00
Winter Park SS	12.00
W's Aux. Alamance	5.00
McKinnon SS	20.00
Wilson SS	33.41
Mrs. W, T. Hassell, Charlotte	5.00
Howards Mem. SS	12.50
Wilmington First	220.00
W's Aux. Mecklenburg	20.00
Granville	41.40
Waughtown SS	5.00
Rockingham "	5.49
Beteel "	7.00
Womans Aux. Cooleemee	2.00
" " Winston Salem	10.00
" " Lexington	3.00
St. Andrews Church	56.00
Britton "	3.50
Unfty SS	5.25
Thyatira SS	5.85
Lexington SS	18.54
Jacksonville SS	3.73
Hopewell "	8.25
Claypso "	4.00
Moments Class Raleigh	13.50
Womans Aux. Salisbury 2nd	$ 5.00
Teachey C. E. Soc.	5.00
Womons Aux., Grove	2.00
Salisbury 1st ss.	110.04
Rocky Mt ss	25.00
Dan River church	4.28
Shelby ss	12.06
Mrs. A. P. Thorpe, Rocky Mt	10.00
Popular Tent ss	23.89
Womans Bible Class, Salisbury First.	10.00
Mooresville Second S.S.	14.06

(Continued to Page Four)

Clothing Money

Mrs. Clarence Steele Statesville	5.00
Lucy Chadbourne Miss. Soc. Wilmington 1st	30.00
Womans Aux. Monroe church	40.00
" " Raeford	25.00
Geo. W, Shaffer, Atlanta Ga.	7.50
Womans Aux. Alamance	5.00
Mens Bible Class Morganton	5.00
Womans Aux. St. Pauls	10.00
Mrs. E.E. Stokes, Burgaw	4.50
Womans Aux. Concord Second	5.00
" " Maxton	3.50
Business Womans Soc. Charlotte Second	22.50
Mission Cir. Fayetteville 1st	5.00
Womans Aux. Durham 1st	3.50
" " Davidson	22.50
" " Hamlet	4.50
Mens Bible Class, Morganton	5.00
W's. Aux. Maxton	6.00
" " Burlington	22.50
" " Morganton	4.50
" " Alamance	5.00
" " Graham	4.50
" " Laurel Hill	3.50
" " Prospect	13.00
Primary Dept. Statesville 1st	3.50
W's Aux. cir. 9 Gastonia 1st	5.00
" " Westminst Vineland	3.50
" " North Wilkesboro	35.00
" " Bethel Davidson	3.00
" " Hickory	25.00
Ruth Cable, Greensboro	25.00
W's Aux. Third Creek	15.00
" " Coble Circle High Point First	3.50
W's Aux. Philadelphus	12.50
Girls Aux. Rockingham	4.50

INFIRMARY

"Hello Folks" here we are once again and as big as ever.

We are about to get "swamped up" with patients again it seems like. We sure do hope we wont have them long though.

The other day Pearl Beaver weighed and said she weighed one hundred and nineteen pounds, if she weighs that her looks sure don't show it.

One of our girls, Bleeka Lee, and one of the Synods Cottage boys, Jimmie Little were visited by Mr. and Mrs. Marks. Jimmie is their grandson. They took dinner in Statesville and we hope they had a nice time. We want to extend a cordial invitation to them whenever they can come. Any one else too.

Just think, school will soon be over and then what, "Vacation." We sure will be happy then.

We have been planting and setting out flowers and we hope to have one of the prettiest flower gardens on the campus.

The other day Louise Shoe came down here with a sprained ankle. She stayed down here two or three days and one morning she got up and was running and jumping around and Miss Brown said, "Louise, can't you go to school this morning?" And then she limped as hard as she ever had and she said, "My ankle hurts, Miss Brown."

Well we will stop for this time with many adieux.

MINNIE MCARTAN

ANNIE LOUISE COTTAGE

Just think there is just one more m-o-n-t-h of school and then we will have all day to play, wont that be fine?

Since our last news, Mrs. Fraley has been to Cleveland N. C. and spent a few days. Her daughter, Miss Thelma Fraley, was our matron. We certainly did enjoy having Miss Fraley.

Mr. Lowrance has given us our summer slippers and it wont be long before we can wear them on Sunday.

We all will be glad when it gets hot weather so we can get a splash in the swimming pool.

Miss Compton went home Mother's day but we are sorry to say she found her mother not feeling well.

We are practicing some songs for commencement and it certainly does make us feel like school is nearly out.

Mable Kline's father was here last Saturday, and spent a few hours with her and her brother.

Woman always pays suppcsedly

"What makes you look so fatigued? was asked an undersized Arkansaw Cityan the other day. "Well, its like this," he replied. "My wife is walking to reduce, and she can only do it in the evening. She insists on me going, even if I am tired. The past two weeks I have lost eight pounds and she has gained two ounces."—Arkansas traveler.

SYNOD COTTAGE

We are counting the days until school is out and vacation time will be here. Good old vacation time. Most of our boys will be entitled to a vacation this summer having been here one year.

We are very proud of our boys that won out in the story-telling contest in the first and second grades at school. In the first grade both the prizes were captured by Synod boys. Bazel Kelly winning first and Jack Morrow second prize. Bazel told the Bible story "David and Goliath". Jack told the Bible story "Daniel in the Lions Den" In the second grade Jimmie Little won the first prize telling the story "Little Black Sambo".

Our matron, Mrs. H.W. Williams, attended the "Tri-State Conferences of Orphanage Workers," which was held with the Georgia Baptist Orphanage, located at Hopeville, Ga., on the 29th and 30th of April. It was a very instructive and enjoyable meeting. Our hostess orphanage certainly entertained us well. We captured the next meeting, which will be held with us next April. On her return trip home, Mrs. Williams visited Covington, Woodville, Commerce and Elberton, Ga., Chester, S. C. Hickory, N. C. She reports a fine time.

Synod Boys certainly enjoyed the morning they attended the Chautauqua at Statesville. They are very grateful to the Chautaugua committee for free admittance and also thank Mr. Johnston for sending them in. The magician did some wonderful tricks.

Our birthday,Independence Babies" this month were Jack Morrow and Jarrell Norman. They report a fine dinner, especially enjoyed the fried chicken.

One of our boys, David Beaver, has a new daddy, his mother having recently married. On account of this, we fear we are going to loose David from our family. We will regret to have to give him up.

Mr. Norman Kline of Carthage and his father from Philadelphia, Penn. visited their son and grandson, Charles Kline recently.

Mr. Cook of Sailsbury visited his son, Luzon, this week.

RUMPLE HALL

We are looking forward to the closing of school and vacation. Only ten more days.

Two of our girls Maggie Price and Helen Brown are at the Infirmary. Had their tonsils removed.

We were proud once more to be the winner of the Big Broom.

Wonder whe will be the winner for June.

We thank the Chatauqua held in Statesville for the privilege of attending it free. We all enjoyed it immensely.

We also thank the ladies from the 1st Church Charlotte for their treat of ice cream on the campus Monday evening.

Miss Hall our dining room matron and the babies, Irene and Sarah Forte visited for several days in Charlotte with her people.

We were quite lonely without the little ones and glad when all return.

Miss Mason of Lincolnton, a former matron on our hall, substituted for Miss Hall. We were glad to have her.

Hazel Bustle can hardly wait for school to close. Her mother has recently married so she will be with her next year. We hate to give her up.

Elizabeth Ayers visited her aunt Mrs. Welbourne of Statesville, attending the marriage of her cousin, Miss Gladys Welbourne.

We sure do wish it would rain. The flowers are parching although we carry water every evening.

Since our last writing Francis Miller has had a several days visit from her mother of Durham.

Reflections

As we get ourselves all primed up to tell our present fine bunch of graduates good bye, our thoughts go back to this time last year when we told that big class of '24 God speed and we would all like a bit of news from these recent graduates at this time.

Of course, we at Barium, know all about Theo Brock and Guy Jackson —they have been boosting Davidson along this year and making frequent visits to see us. Ed Fraley and Harry Estridge are also at Davidson and we are delighted to have them so near and to see them so often. Archie Moore, the other boy of last years class is helping to keep the State supplied with news by working in the press room of the Raleigh Times. You ought to see that boy jump over that big press straightening out trouble. He acts like the bees are after him.

Irene McDade has finished her freshman year at Flora McDonald an is doing substitute matron work at Barium this summer. Irene just made all those college studies sit up and behave like she did here. Her grades are way up yonder.

Madeleine Hunt has finished her fisrt year at N. C. C. W. and is going to take a summer course there too in order get through in three years. This might seem hard to anybody but Madeline.

Gertrude Caudill finished a year of Commercial at N. C. C. W. and is going to make somebody in Charlotte a mighty good stenographer. She is boarding with Miss Bill Beaty another old Barium girl. Gertrude will not only make a dandy off ice woman but she will ornament the office too.

Louise Kelly selected Durham, her old home town, to take her second year commercial course in, and is now ready for real work. If any one wants someone to hold down a real job and keep it cheerful, they are looking for Louise. Blues can't stay around that girl.

Ruby Kerr has taken the teachers training course at Harmony and is going to do a piece of teaching next year. Ruby looks just as pleasant and pretty as possible, but don't any of you youngsters think you can run over her, notice her chin.

Martha Boyce is taking training at Vanderbilt Hospital, Nashville Tenn. Maybe she is singing her patients to sleep or unconscious. We surely did miss Martha ayound here last year. There just wasn't anybody to start up the songs at the picture show or any where else for a long time after she left.

Our two little girls, Geneva Perry and Lean Hill. are also taking training at Petersburg Hospital, Virginia. We note the extremely high tides they have been having on the Virginia coast and we have just wondered if it could be possible that the country was sinking. Geneva says she feels glorious with that little nurse's cap stuck on the back of her head.

Gertrude McPhail seemed a little hazy as to her plans last year, but after leaving here she didn't seem to have any uncertainty about it. She's married now, and living in Florida.

Anne Fayssoux Johnston is still collecting diplomas and class rings—Statesville High School this time, and is now headed for Queens.

Altogether a fine lot of folks and we are proud to claim them and have them come back and blow off steam sometimes. A lot of them say they are coming back for commencement, and we will all be glad to see them. We know the present graduating class is just dying for the advice they will be running over with.

Building & Equipment

Aux's. of Kings Mt. Pres. for Jennie Gilmer	250.00

Honeymoons for all. The roar of Niagara Falls is to be broadcasted by radio, thus providing a honeymoon for every home.

CLASS OF '25

Continued From Page One

Ralph Thomas, assistant postmaster and general handy man is also headed for Davidson. While name is Thomas he is not from Missouri and is not the doubting kind. We hope he can convince the Davidson faculty that he is sure of it and we believe he can.

RALPH HERBERT THOMAS

Last but not least, Vanilla Bolden, Valedictorian, editor in chief of the Spotlight, hails from Greensboro and is going to take that brains and talent right back there. She hasnt decided just what to do but whatever she decides to do will be done. She thinks sometimes of nursing and teaching her patients Latin just for fun.

GEORGIA VANILLA BOLDEN

Altogether this is a fine class we are going to miss them and long for their presence here many a time. They are all going to make good and we just wish they could do their living right here instead of having to go away. Take a good look at these pictures and if you forget all that has been said just remember that whenever you meet up with any of these folks that you can absolutely depend on them.

They are square and will make their way honestly.

LOTTIE WALKER
Second Floor

We have been especially fortunate through the past few weeks. Our matron, Mrs. Hill, spent the week-end in Charlotte with a friend of hers who is Mrs. Morrison of Graham Street. Mrs. Morrison sent us some candy kisses, which we all enjoyed and appreciated very much. (Thanks to her.)

Mrs. Wakefield of Banner Elk visted us and gave us a talk. Her husband was Superintendent of the Home, succeeding Mr. Boyd. We were awful glad to have her visit us and hope she will come back again.

Edith Johnson, Eva Love, Hilda Bernardo, and Lucile Houpe ate at the Birthday dinner today, guess we will have to doctor them tonight.

The Music pupils on our floor went to the final Music recital at Mitchell College last Monday night and they enjoyed it fine.

We have been given four racquets and two balls We are playing tenis and having lots of fun with them.

School will soon be out and I suppose everybody will cry!

Thirty-six girls are we,
And hard to keep straight you see,
With just one matron running around,
With her hickory going up and down
But!!
This is not the way of it,
She only says you do this or you do that,
And the hickory no more she needs,
For its done before you can say scat.

Clothing Boxes

Scotland Neck-Nahalah church	1 box
Fayetteville- First "	1 box
Charlotte- Tenth Ave. SS	1 box
Burlington- W's. Aux. 1st church	1 box
Wilmington- " " St Andrews church	Two bhxes
Reidsville W's. Aux.	1 box
Laurel Hill church W's. Aux.	1 box
Statesville Pri. SS 1st chufch	1 box
Wilmington W's. Aux. church of Covenant	2 boxes
Huntersville W's. Aux. Ramah church	One Box
Lauriuburg W's. Aux. Smyrna	One box
Vineland W's. Aux. Westminster	1 box
Wilmington W. H. S. SS class	1 box
Huntersville W's. Aux. Bethel church	1 box
Rockfish W's. Aux. Galatia	1 box
Durham " " Trinity Ave.	1 box
Rowland " " 1st church	2 boxes
Calypso " "	1 box
Hige Point Coble Circle 1st church	1 box
Concord W's. Aux. Rocky River	1 box
Aberdeen, Bethesda Aux.	1 box
Charlotte, W's Aux. Westminster church	1box
Rockington, 's "	" "
Gulf " "	" "
Spray, W's. Aux.	One box
Greensboro, W's. Aux. Church by Side of Road	One box
Greensboro, Busy Girls club Church by Side of the Road	1 box
Pinehurst, W's. Aux.	" "
Jackson Springs, W's. Aux.	" "
Raleigh, 1st Church W's. Aux	" "
Godwin, W's. Aux.	" "
Greensboro, Hodson Aux.	" "
Morganton, W's. Aux.	" "

Clothing Money

(Continued from Page Three)

Womans Aux. Dunn	2.50
Ladies Aux. Ch. by Side of Road	6.00
" " Jackson Springs	3.50
Spray church	5.00
Womans Aux. St. Andrews	6.50
" "Rowland	8.50
" "Circle 1 Lincolnton	40.00
" " Sugar Creek	50.00

Clothing Money Received

Womans Aux Oak Plains	22.50
" " South River	6.00
J. Stirwalt " Mooresville 2nd	16.00
Womans Aux. Red Springs	10.00
" " Raleigh	4.00
Ladies Aux. Jonesboro	5.00
Womans Aux. Durham First	5.00
Wharey Mem. Aux.	90.00
Ladies Aux. Ramah	3.50
Greenville SS	5.00
Womans Aux. Pleasant Heights	4.00
" " Winter Park	22.75
" " Smithfield	22.50
" " Maxton	6.00
" " Smyrna	4,00
" " South River	4.00
" " King Mountain	22.50
" " church of Covenant Wilmington	10.50
Mrs. Geo. Steele, Raleigh	15.00
Womans Aux. Mt. Airy	4.50
W. H. S. Class, St Andrews First	6.00
Ladies Soc., Townsville	3.00

Peaches and Things

Mr. Thomas, our Truck Farmer, and orchard man, has commenced to bring in peaches to the cottages and that reminds us of a gift that we have not as yet publicly acknowledged.

This spring the Howard Hickory Co. of Hickory N. C. presented us with over five hundred peach, apple, and plum trees, and while none of them are bearing yet we know we will enjoy the fruits of this splendid gift for many years to come.

By the way you should notice some of the good things that sweeten up our table from our orchard. This year stawberries served as an appetizer for a solid month, it even began to be whispered that a few of the family were getting tired of the steady diet of berries.

Now peaches are coming alone and from the looks of things apples and pears will follow. Also in a few years grapes will be produced in quantities sufficient to make every tongue sore and keep it that way for a month.

We haven't said a thing about watermelons, they belong to another department, but they happen along too when the time comes.

LOTTIE WALKER
First Floor

Stop and Listen. The last cry from the Seniors of 1925.

We all enjoyed a short visit from our friend, Mr. Sanders on last Saturday. About three weeks ago we were all overjoyed with getting a dozen nice Tennis Rackets and who should they be from but Mr. Sanders. Every time you see any of the girls at recreation hour and ask where they are going, their reply is, to play tennis. Look out boys! We'll beat you yet —with your Birdie balls.

A Banquet given by the Senior Christain Endeavor in honor of the Seniors on last Saturday night was very much enjoyed by all. Among the most attractive features was the Davidson Quaretet, which rendered several musical numbers. An address by Dr. S. Frontis and last but not least were the impromtu talks given by visitors, faculty and alumni.

We are all looking forward to commencement now which is only a month off. The Juniors have already began to bid us the Seniors, a sweet adieu.

Thanksgiving Returns

Charlotte Second	2.00

SUPPORT FUND

(Continued from Page Three)

Lumberton SS	$79.87
" SS	14.89
Pollocksville SS	5.00
Topsail church	7.88
Saluda church	7.00
W's. Aux. Westminster Wilmington Pres.	7.50
W's. Aux. Burlingron	8.00
" " Lenoir	8.00
Clarkton SS	12.25
W's. Aux. Grassy Creek	4.00
Hamlet SS	59.18
Hopewell SS	8.25
W's. Aux. Charlotte 1st	50.00
Albemarle SS	19.63
Vass SS	9.06
Front St. SS	8.96
Wadesbore SS	5.00
Womans Aux. Caldwell Mem.	5.00
" " Salisbury	7.75
A Friend Lenoir	20.00
" " Fayetteville	6.00
F P Tate Morganton	6.00
Dr. Wilbert Jackson, Clinton	8.33
Mrs. Mary I. Crewford Buies Creek	10.00
Wallane ss	8.51
Huntersville ss	9'21
Womans Aux. Gastonia 1st	20.00
" " West Ave. Gastonia	2.10
Womans Aux. Belmont	6.00
Morven ss	6.03
West End ss	6.65
J.F. Hurley, Salisbury 1st.	5.00
Womans Aux. South River	6.00
Mrs. C. E. Neisler King Mtn.	4.00
Elmwood ss.	1.00
Total from Presbytery	$1,618.33
Total previously published	695.80
Total to date	2,314.13

Miscellaneous

Jas. Sloan, W.-Salem	200.00
Mrs. W. T Hassell, Charlotte	5.00
Grand Total	$2,521.14

ALEXANDER *and* DAIRY

It has been too cold for us to have much fun swimming. It alway seems warmer Saturday afternoon between three and five o'clock and some of the boys are cross.

Our two boys who were so lucky as to be at the birthday dinner made us wish we had a May birthday.

School will soon be out and we are planning our vacations.

Alexander has lost another one of its boys, Albert Woodard, went home Sunday.